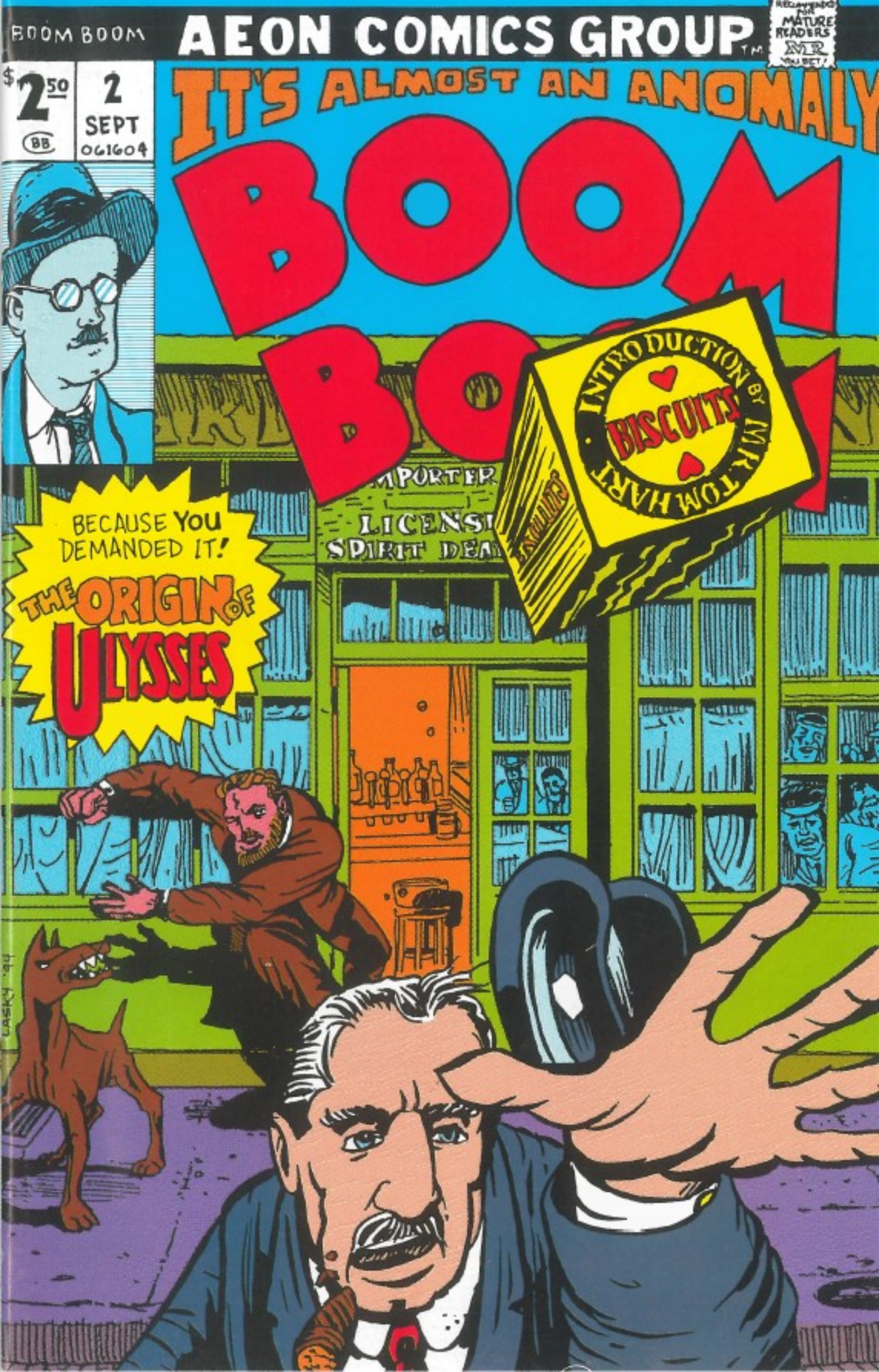
BOOM BOOM
AEON COMICS GROUP
RECOMMENDED FOR MATURE READERS
MR
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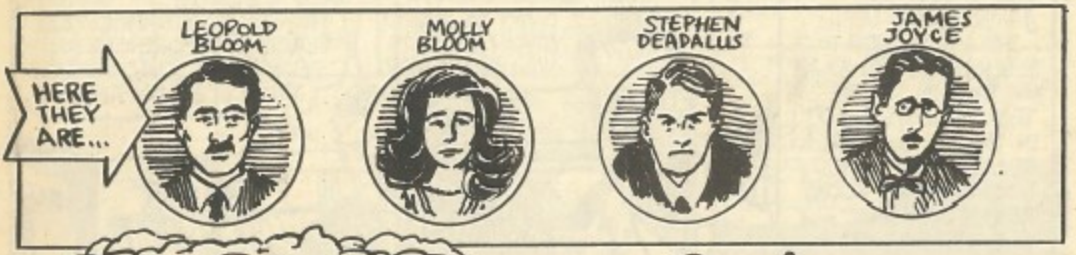
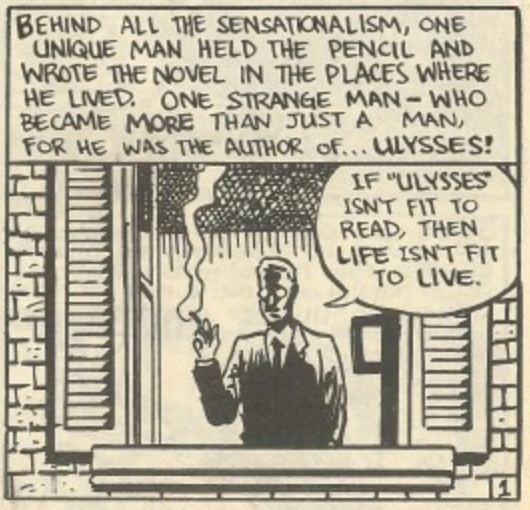
2
SEPT
061604
IT'S ALMOST AN ANOMALY
BOOM
INTRODUCTION BY MR TOM HART
BISCUITS
BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT!
THE ORIGIN OF ULYSSES
LICENSE
SPIRIT DEA
CASKY '94

·INTRO by TOM HART·





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JAMES JOYCE LEFT IRELAND IN 1904 TO TEACH ENGLISH IN POLA and THEN IN TRIESTE. THE JOYCES STAYED IN TRIESTE for OVER A DECADE, AND JAMES FINISHED TWO BOOKS THERE, "DUBLINERS" and "A PORTRAIT of the ARTIST as a YOUNG MAN."

IN 1914, AUSTRIA DECLARED WAR UPON SERBIA.

DON'T BE STUPID YOYCE! ITALY IS NOW IN THE WAR...

TRIESTE IS A DANGEROUS PLACE FOR FOREIGNERS. PEOPLE ARE EVACUATING. THINK of YOUR FAMILY!

BENCO, MY FRIEND, I FEAR YOU ARE RIGHT. EVERYONE IN TRIESTE NOW KNOWS ENGLISH...

AND I CAN MOVE ON.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKING! THE FIST of WAR WILL CRUSH EUROPE. NO AMOUNT of INDIFFERENCE CAN STOP IT!

AND SO, IN JULY of 1915, WRITER JAMES JOYCE and FAMILY FLED THE CITY THEY HAD MADE THEIR HOME. THEY EVEN HAD to LEAVE THEIR FURNITURE.

I'LL MISS THIS CITY, JIM. ALL OUR GOOD FRIENDS...

DON'T WORRY NORA, THIS WAR WILL BLOW OVER SOON AND WE CAN RETURN...

I HOPE STANNIE WILL BE ALL RIGHT...

HURRY CHILDREN! WHY MUST WE ALWAYS BE LATE FOR TRAINS? COME NORA!

JOYCE WAS WORKING ON A PLAY CALLED "EXILES", AND WAS BEGINNING THE THIRD CHAPTER of HIS FOLLOW-UP to "A PORTRAIT". SET IN DUBLIN on JUNE 16, 1904, THE NOVEL WAS CALLED "ULYSSES."

ZURICH IS SURROUNDED BY BIG LUMPS OF SUGAR...

WILL THERE BE COWBOYS AND INDIANS, PAPA?

THROUGH THE EFFORTS of EZRA POUND and W.B. YEATS, JOYCE RECEIVED A GRANT FROM THE ROYAL LITERARY FUND.
NORA'S UNCLE ALSO SENT SMALL FINANCIAL GIFTS. JAMES BEGAN TO FIND PRIVATE PUPILS FOR ENGLISH LESSONS.
ONE of HIS FIRST PUPILS WAS OTTOCARO WEISS, A STUDENT of POLITICAL ECONOMY...
I FIND IT AMUSING – YOUR NAME MEANS WHITE. YOU WERE INTRODUCED TO ME BY OSCAR SCHWARZ...
...WHOSE NAME MEANS BLACK. I NEVER THOUGHT of THAT.
WHAT A CITY THIS ZURICH IS, EH? WHO ARE ALL OF THESE IRREVERENT YOUNG MEN GATHERED IN THIS CAFÉ?
THEY CALL THEMSELVES "SURREALISTS."
SAY! ARE YOU MR. JOYCE? THE WRITER? I'VE HEARD GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU.
TELL ME ABOUT THIS NOVEL YOU ARE WRITING – THIS "ULYSSES" – ABOUT THE LOST SEAMAN – YES? GREEK GODS, ONE-EYED GIANT?
HOW STRANGE THAT YOU'VE HEARD of ME. MY NOVEL IS NOT ABOUT THE SAILOR YOU MENTION, BUT AN IRISH JEW, BLOOM, LIVING IN DUBLIN.
I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING – THE JEW, LIKE THE SAILOR, IS AN OUTSIDER, FAR FROM HIS LAND AND PEOPLE... A LOST KING.
I TOO AM LIKE ULYSSES. YOU SEE, I AM HERE FROM RUSSIA.
MR. JOYCE WAS JUST TELLING ME HOW HE SEES THE JEWS AND THE IRISH AS SIMILAR RACES. GIVEN TO FANTASY, IMPULSIVE, ASSOCIATIVE THINKERS...
AND IN NEED of RATIONAL DISCIPLINE. YES, BLOOM IS NOT SO ALONE.
WE ARE ALL A BIT LIKE ULYSSES HERE, ARE WE NOT? THOUGH WE HAVE WONDERFUL CONCERTS and PLAYS TO SEE.
HA HA HA
INDEED WE ARE.
3

MY OLD FRIEND SKEFFINGTON IS DEAD. SHOT DURING THE EASTER REBELLION... TRYING TO STOP LOOTERS...
I HOPE A SCENE LIKE THIS WILL NEVER TAKE PLACE FOR ME... SO HOW ARE YOUR EFFORTS GOING TO PUBLISH "A PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST"? ANY LUCK?
NO. NO LUCK. DIFFICULT AS EVER. MY ALLIES, POUND and MISS WEAVER, ARE DOING ALL THEY CAN... "NEVER TAKE PLACE FOR YOU?" WHAT?
I IMAGINE "ULYSSES" WILL BE EASIER TO WRITE WITH "PORTRAIT" RESOLVED... OH- YES, IT SEEMS I'VE BEEN CONSCRIPTED.
OH NO!
IF ANYONE'S WORK NEEDS TO BE IN PRINT IT IS JAMES JOYCE'S. OF THAT I REMAIN FIRMLY CONVINCED.
NOT PART of ANY SMALL MOVEMENT, JOYCE STANDS ABOVE THE REST. HE'S GOT SOME of WHAT HAS BEEN, and A LOT of WHAT HAS NEVER BEEN.
WORKING FROM LONDON, I'M JOYCE'S CONNECTION WITH PUBLISHERS, EDITORS, PHILANTHROPISTS, NOT TO MENTION HIS NATIVE TONGUE. I'M DETERMINED TO GET HIS WORK INTO PRINT. PROGRESS IS SLOW.
IT'S SO RARE TO FIND A WRITER WITH SOMETHING TO SAY. BAH! SO MANY PHILISTINES OUT THERE. OXFORD COWARDS. JOYCE IS ISOLATED FROM ALL OF THE B.S.
PUBLISHERS ARE INFURIATING. I'LL FIGHT FOR "PORTRAIT" WITH ALL MY STRENGTH. MISS WEAVER IS NOW WILLING TO PRINT IT SERIALLY IN HER "EGOIST".
"TEDIOUS TO THE ORDINARY MAN"
I'M WRITING LETTERS, ARTICLES, REQUESTS for FUNDS, WITHOUT END.
JOYCE MUST WORK ON HIS NOVEL. I'M A'GONNA SPILL ALL THE INK I HAVE TO ON HIS BEHALF.
BEFORE I DEVOTE MYSELF FULLY TO MY POETRY, I'M MAKING DAMN SURE THE WORLD KNOWS OF JAMES JOYCE.
yours ever
Ezra Pou
4

GIORGIO — WHO WERE THOSE BOYS JUST GOING OUT?
THOSE ARE MY SCHOOLMATES, PAPA. THEY'RE BRITISH. I TOLD THEM I'M NOT BRITISH, BUT AN IRISHMAN.
I TOLD THEM MY FATHER'S A WRITER. THEY WANTED TO SEE WHAT A WRITER'S FLAT LOOKED LIKE...
OH? AND WHAT DID THEY THINK OF OUR ABODE?
THEY WERE LET DOWN. THEY SAID IT LOOKED JUST LIKE THEIR OWN.
LET'S SING SOME VERDI!
NOTES for "ULYSSES" WERE WRITTEN ON STRAY SCRAPS OF PAPER, SOME SO FILLED WITH SCRIBBLES, JOYCE COULD READ VERY LITTLE OF IT.
GIORGIO COULD BECOME A GREAT SINGER!
I MYSELF MI--
AHHH
BEFORE THE END of 1916, "DUBLINERS" WAS RELEASED IN AMERICA BY B.W. HUEBSCH. ON DECEMBER 29th, HUEBSCH ALSO RELEASED "A PORTRAIT".
JOYCE'S EYESIGHT HAD ALWAYS BEEN POOR. IN 1917, IT BECAME SERIOUSLY WORSE. HE COLLAPSED WITH PAIN ONE DAY.
IT WAS A PAINFUL CASE of GLAUCOMA and SYNECCHIA. IN AUGUST HE WAS OPERATED ON.
THE OPERATION IS OVER, HERR JOYCE...
YOU CAN RELAX NOW!
I RECOMMEND YOU STAY IN DARKENED ROOMS DURING THE DAYLIGHT HOURS. MAYBE GO TO A RESORT. RELAX FOR A FEW MONTHS.
RE-RELAX?
YOUR WRITING CAN WAIT, JIM.
YOUR BODY NEEDS TIME TO HEAL. AN OPERATION IS A SHOCK TO THE SYSTEM, AS WELL AS TO YOU... REST AND PRESERVE THOSE EYES, OR YOU'LL LOSE THEM FOR GOOD!
5

FOLLOWING HIS DOCTOR'S ADVICE, JOYCE WENT TO THE RESORT TOWN of LOCARNO IN OCTOBER 1917, ACCOMPANIED BY HIS FAMILY. AT HIS PENSION, HE MET A PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR WHO WAS RECOVERING FROM T.B.

UH, I WILL WALK YOU HOME, DR. KAEMPFFER. YOU HAVE SUCH FINE SLENDER HANDS. LOVELY...

OH — YOU EMBARRASS ME, MR. JOYCE. AS A MARRIED MAN YOU SHOULD NOT SAY SUCH THINGS! BUT THANK YOU.

BAH! HER HANDS ARE THIN and SICKLY.

DO YOU FIND IT PERHAPS A LITTLE EXCITING THAT I'M MARRIED? THE RISK OF BEING DISCOVERED?

THAT'S A STRANGE THING TO SAY.

BUT DOESN'T IT... THRILL YOU IN SOME WAY?

WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN?

IN A... SEXUAL WAY?

OH, NO!! NO!!

ARE YOU SURE?

WE'VE GOT ALONG SO WELL THESE PAST FEW DAYS... IT SEEMED... I MEAN... THAT YOU SHARED MY FEELINGS.

YOU SHOULD NOT SEE ME ANY MORE.

I ENJOY YOUR COMPANY, YOUR WRITING, BUT...

PLEASE, GERTRUDE, I THINK YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL. DON'T LEAVE NOW.

WE COULD CORRESPOND. I WANT TO SHARE THINGS WITH YOU...

TAKE MY HAND...

NO. I NEVER WANT TO SEE OR HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN! I DON'T DO SUCH THINGS!

BACK IN ZURICH and ALL ALONE... I'M LIKE A BAT IN A CAVE HERE, JUST SITTING IN THE DARK ALL DAY.

MY EYES WILL NOT IMPROVE. I'M SLOWLY GOING BLIND! WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME THEN? MY WRITING? I CAN ONLY HOPE WE SHALL ALL BE LIVING ON MY ROYALTIES WHEN THAT DARK DAY ARRIVES... WISH SOMEONE WOULD COME TO VISIT. WISH I WERE WRITING. FEEL TRAPPED!

BUT SUDDENLY...
I SUPPOSE THINGS ARE LOOKING UP A BIT, THOUGH. CLAUD SYKES IS TYPING MY CHAPTERS AS I COMPLETE THEM. AND POUND HAS FOUND THEM A HOME.

TWO AMERICAN WOMEN--ANDERSON and HEAP ARE SERIALIZING IT IN THEIR "LITTLE REVIEW". BRAVING THE HAZARDS of CENSORSHIP.

THEY LIKED THE OPENING LINES of CHAPTER THREE. INELUCTABLE MODALITY.

I DON'T REALLY WANT TO GO OUTSIDE. TOO MUCH EXERTION. LAZY BY NATURE. RATHER TAKE A NAP...

EVERY ROOM SHOULD BE EQUIPPED WITH A BED, SO THAT ONE CAN TAKE A NAP WHENEVER NECESSARY.

JOYCE HAS BEEN RECEIVING MONEY FROM A MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR FOR THE PAST YEAR. HE ALSO HAS PRIVATE PUPILS...
COME IN, BORACH!

TELL ME PROFESSOR, WHY THIS FASCINATION WITH "THE ODYSSEY"?
I FIRST READ IT AT AGE 12, IN SCHOOL. I CONFESS, AT THAT AGE I LIKED ITS SUPER-NATURAL ASPECTS. NOW I SEE IT AS THE MOST HUMAN of ALL THE GREAT WORKS OF LITERATURE.

"ULYSSES" BEGAN AS AN ABORTED SHORT STORY IN "DUBLINERS." "ULYSSES IN DUBLIN" WAS THE TITLE.
DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE HOMER'S "ODYSSEY" TO BE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN, SAY, "HAMLET" OR "FAUST"? IT SEEMS UNLIKELY TO ME.
BOOM BOOM

I'LL GIVE AN EXAMPLE- ODYSSEUS DID NOT WANT TO GO FIGHT IN TROY.
YOU SEE, HE KNEW THE WAR WAS JUST A SCHEME TO EXPAND GREEK MARKETS.
BOOM-BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM BO
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM BO

THE RECRUITERS CAME FOR HIM. HE FAKED MADNESS. THEY THREW HIS BABY BEFORE THE PLOW...
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

AS A FATHER HE WAS FORCED TO GO TO WAR.... THUNDER! CANT STAND THUNDER!
ARGHH
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

WHY, IT'S ONLY AN ELECTRICAL STORM. COME, YOU'RE A GROWN MAN!

YOU WERE NOT BROUGHT UP IN CATHOLIC IRELAND!
HA
HA
HA

JOYCE: 'ULYSSES' IS REALLY SOMETHING. YOU MUST FINISH IT AT ALL COSTS. HOW'S YOUR MONETARY SITUATION?

OH, HELLO, £, I'M DOING WELL...

I NOW RECEIVE GENEROUS SUBSIDIES FROM TWO SOURCES.

MRS. McCORMICK, HEIRESS TO THE ROCKEFELLER FORTUNE... and ALSO MY MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR.

THANKS FOR HAVING 'ULYSSES' SERIALIZED IN "The Little Review",

BUT PLEASE STOP CROSSING OUT PASSAGES!

SORRY JOYCE, BUT I'M A JEDGE, AN' I RECKON' THERE'S SOME THINGS AMERICANS JEST AIN'T READY FER! YOU WENT TOO FAR!

BOOKPOLIS

RRRIP

MY FRIEND CLAUD SYKES IS KINDLY TYPING CHAPTERS BEFORE I SEND THEM TO YOU. HE WANTS ME TO HELP HIM FORM A THEATRICAL GROUP.

DON'T BE DISTRACTED!

I'LL GO AS FAR AS I CAN! MONEY IS NOT A PROBLEM -- I CAN WRITE ALL THE TIME. I'LL RECREATE DUBLIN IN EVERY LURID DETAIL! FROM THE SEWERS TO THE BEDROOMS!

BAH! NOT JUST A NOVEL! I'LL MAKE A CITY!

SO YOU SEE, CONSUL-GENERAL, JOYCE WOULD BE BUSINESS MANAGER, I WOULD BE PRODUCER AND DIRECTOR...
WITH YOUR PERMISSION, ZURICH COULD SEE PLAYS IN ENGLISH...
WELL... I SUPPOSE.

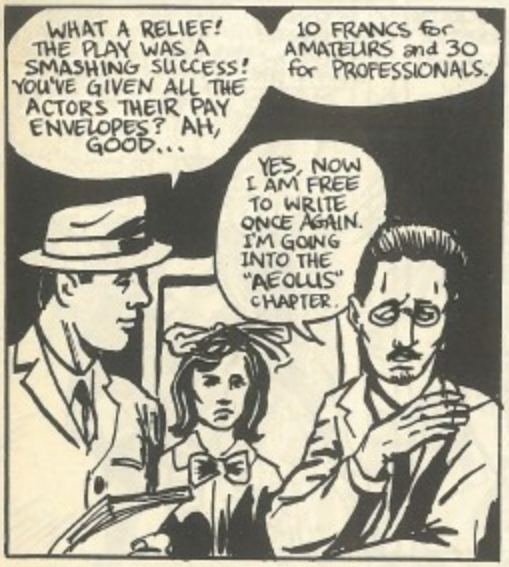
I'LL START SELLING TICKETS IMMEDIATELY! THIS WILL BE GOOD FOR ENGLAND IN THE WAR EFFORT!
YES, YES—DO ALL YOU CAN TO PROMOTE ENGLAND!
I KNOW A FEW BRITISH ACTORS... OUR FIRST PLAY WILL BE "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING ERNEST!"
FIGHTE

MANY of THE TICKET HOLDERS ON OPENING NIGHT WERE JOYCE'S STUDENTS...
HA HA, BORACH, HE GOT YOU AS WELL?
I THINK HE GOT ALL of US!
THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD! HA! CRAZY JOYCE!

I'M WORRIED ABOUT CARR... IT'S HIS FIRST TIME ON A PROFESSIONAL STAGE... HE'S BEEN IN SOME AMATEUR PRODUCTIONS. IN CANADA. IT'S A BIG JUMP TO PLAY A LEAD IN A MAJOR EUROPEAN CITY! MAYBE WE...
IT'S TOO LATE TO BE WORRYING ABOUT IT NOW.

CARR DID SURPRISINGLY WELL. THE HOUSE WAS FULL. AT THE INTERMISSION, JOYCE WAS APPROACHED BY THE FORMERLY SUSPICIOUS CONSUL GENERAL BENNET...
AH, JOYCE - YOU and SYKES HAVE DONE WELL! CONGRADULATIONS!
THANK YOU, BENNET! NICE of YOU TO SAY...

YOU'VE BEEN SENDING ME NOTICES TO REPORT FOR A PHYSICAL EXAM. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I AM VERY NEARLY BLIND...
OH DEAR. I FORGOT TO PUT CREAM IN MY TEA... PLEASE EXCUSE ME...


WHAT A RELIEF! THE PLAY WAS A SMASHING SUCCESS! YOU'VE GIVEN ALL THE ACTORS THEIR PAY ENVELOPES? AH, GOOD...
10 FRANCS for AMATEURS and 30 for PROFESSIONALS.
YES, NOW I AM FREE TO WRITE ONCE AGAIN. I'M GOING INTO THE "AEOLUS" CHAPTER.

I'M FASCINATED BY YOUR BELIEF THAT THE ORIGINS of the ODYSSEY ARE SEMITIC...
MM... TELL ME AGAIN- YOUR SHAKESPEARE ORIGIN--

I READ A BOOK BY KARL BLEIBTRAU ATTRIBUTING THE PLAYS TO THE EARL of RUTLAND. NOT the BARD.

I'VE HEARD THEORIES, BUT I STILL BELIEVE THE STRATFORD BARD WROTE FROM LIFE -- AS A KIND of REVENGE.

AND HAVE YOU HEARD the THEORY BY RIDER HAGGARD THAT TWO BOOKS OF THE ODYSSEY ARE MISSING?
YOU SEE, THEY FULFILL THE PROPHESIES of TIRESIAS -- OF ODYSSEUS WANTING A NEW SON, and of A CITY WITHOUT SALT.

UNFORTUNATELY, A WHOLE NEW OBSTACLE WAS AT THIS MOMENT FORMING IN JOYCE'S PATH...
JIM- THAT BRITISH FELLOW CARR IS MAKING A BIG STINK ABOUT RECEIVING ONLY 10 FRANCS. HIM BEING the STAR.
WHAT? BUT CARR'S ONLY AN AMATEUR. THAT'S WHY I GAVE HIM 10 FRANCS.

WHAT A PAIN IN THE ARSE HE IS!
HE'S REFUSING TO GO TO THE CAST PARTY.
HE'S JUST BIASED AGAINST ME... BECAUSE HE WORKS FOR THE CONSULATE. BECAUSE I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THEIR IDIOTIC WAR!

TWO DAYS LATER, JOYCE WAS IN CARR'S OFFICE ARGUING ABOUT MONEY.
WELL YOU OWE ME 150 FRANCS FOR MY COSTUME. I BOUGHT IT FOR THE PLAY.
HAH! YOURE JUST BEING BITTER.
YOU'RE A CAD! YOU'VE CHEATED ME...
AND POCKETED THE PROCEEDS!
YOU'RE A SWINDLER! I'LL THROW YOU DOWN THE STAIRS!
NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU OUTSIDE, I'LL WRING YOUR NECK!
...THIS IS HARDLY APPROPRIATE LANGUAGE for a GOVERNMENT OFFICE.
JOYCE and CARR WOULD GO TO COURT. FORTUNATELY, A NEW FRIEND WOULD LIFT JOYCE'S SPIRITS and HELP HIM GET THROUGH MUCH of ULYSSES. IRONICALLY, HE WORKED for the BRITISH GOVERNMENT.
CAREFUL.
SO THIS CARR CHAP EXPECTS YOU TO PAY FOR HIS COSTUME WHEN IT'S REALLY JUST AN ORDINARY SUIT?
YES. IT'S ALMOST COMICAL, ISN'T IT? PERHAPS HE SUSPECTS THAT AS AN IRISHMAN and AN ARTIST I'M NOT FULLY SUPPORTIVE of THIS WAR...
ENOUGH of THAT. HAVE YOU READ THE BOOKS I LENT YOU?
YES, YOU'RE QUITE TALENTED JOYCE!
AH— WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE NEW BOOK I'M WORKING ON! STEPHEN DEADALUS' STORY CONTINUES, BUT HE'S NO LONGER THE MAIN CHARACTER.
I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF MY MANUSCRIPTS...

FRANK BUDGEN WAS A BRITISH PAINTER and EX-SAILOR. HE WOULD BECOME ONE OF JOYCE'S CLOSEST FRIENDS.
COME, YOU TWO. WE CAN CONTINUE THE FESTIVITIES IN MY OFFICE...
YOU KNOW, BUDGEN, WHEN I FIRST MET YOU, I BELIEVED YOU WERE SPYING ON ME...

STABOU TABOU TABOU TABOU
...WORKING for THE MINISTRY of INFORMATION and ALL... BUT I CHANGED MY MIND WHEN I REALIZED--

YOU RESEMBLE THE NOTED CRICKETER ARTHUR SHREWSBURY! SO, THIS IS WHERE YOU WORK?
YES. NOW PASS THAT BOTTLE, IF YOU WOULD...
DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THE GERMAN WOMAN WHO WANTED ME TO LOOK at HER WRITING? SHE'D SHOWED IT TO HER HOTEL'S PORTER...

HE DIDN'T CARE FOR A PASSAGE WHERE THE HERO KISSES A LOCKET HE HAS FOUND IN THE WOODS. IT HAD BELONGED TO HIS TRUE LOVE.
THE PORTER WISHED THE HERO WOULD FIRST WIPE OFF the LOCKET WITH HIS SLEEVE SINCE IT HAD BEEN SITTING OUTSIDE SO LONG. I TOLD THE WOMAN, IN ALL HONESTY, TO GO BACK TO HER HOTEL...

THAT PORTER IS A CRITICAL GENIUS. PAUL, YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD.
YOU TWO STOP MOVING SO MUCH! YOU and YOUR DAMN SPIDER DANCE, JOYCE. AND BUDGEN BELLY DANCING. MY STOMACH... I FEEL DIZZY. I THINK I'M GOING TO—

WE'VE GOT TO CLEAN THIS UP. THIS IS MY OFFICE. I'LL BE IN BIG TROUBLE! SOMEONE BRING MORE HOT-WATER for the CARPET!
All the WATER ON EARTH WILL NOT BE SUFFICIENT TO CLEAN THE ENGLISH CONSULATE.

NORA, YOU MUST BE PROUD OF YOUR HUSBAND, DO YOU LIKE "ULYSSES"?
I DON'T LIKE HIS STRONG LANGUAGE, AND WHY CAN'T YOU WRITE IT FASTER?
WHAT? LIKE GIVING DICTATION? A WASTE...
I WANT TO SEE EACH WORD AS IT IS FORMED. HEAR ITS ROLL ON MY TONGUE! LETTING WORDS SPILL OUT IS POINTLESS.
FOR INSTANCE, THE "SIRENS" CHAPTER WILL BE WRITTEN TO SOUND LIKE MUSIC— FOR THE OBVIOUS REASONS—SPECIFICALLY IN THE FORM OF A FUGUE. SEVERAL VOICES REPEATING A THEME...
FRANK BUDGEN BECAME JOYCE'S ADVISOR ON "ULYSSES". HE WAS LARGELY SELF-TAUGHT AND WAS LESS FORMAL ABOUT EXPERIMENTATION.
IF NOT CHRIST, WHO IS THE MOST COMPLETE MAN IN LITERATURE?
ODYSSEUS, OF COURSE. CHRIST NEVER LIVED WITH A WOMAN, WHICH IS ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT THINGS A MAN CAN DO!
ODYSSEUS WAS A FATHER, A SON, A HUSBAND AND A LOVER. WHEN THE TROJAN WAR ENDED, HIS STORY WAS ONLY...
RUMBLE RUMBLE
AGGH!
RUMBLE ROAR
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO JOYCE? IS HE ALL RIGHT?
HE DOESN'T LIKE THUNDER. HE WAS RAISED TO BELIEVE THAT THUNDER IS THE WRATH OF GOD.
I'VE GOT HIS HAT AND CANE. LET'S GET HIM HOME! POOR FELLOW!
THANKS PAUL. YES, COME JOIN US and HEAR ABOUT "ULYSSES". JOYCE WILL BE FINE.
BOOOOOMM

CONTINUED AFTER 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

⑥ HADES (The land of the dead)

a.m. heart caretaker religion

Glasnevin Cemetery

Hero visits the dead

④ CALYPSO (Witch who holds Odysseus captive)

a.m. kidney nymph economics

No. Seven Eccles Street

Hero escapes servitude.

⑰ ITHACA (

a.m. skeleton com

The her

⑫ CYCLOPS (One-eyed giant)

p.m. muscle Fenian politics

Hero uses wits to defeat the brute.

Barney Kiernan's Pub

⑱ PENELOPE (Odysseus' faithful wife)

flesh earth

Molly Bloom's Thoughts

Unweaving tapestry at night

⑯ EUMAEUS (

a.m. nerves s

Cabman's Shelter

⑪ SIRENS (Evil singing mermaids)

p.m. ear barmaids music

The hero enjoys music.

The Bar at the Ormond Hotel

⑦ AEOLUS (The God of Winds)

NOON lungs editor rhetoric

Offices of the Freeman's Journal

Blown off course.

⑭ OXEN OF TH

p.m. womb mo

Maternity Hospital

⑩ WANDERING ROCKS (Navigational Hazard)

p.m. blood citizens mechanics

Hero avoids obstacles

The Streets

⑧ LAESTRYGONIANS (Man-eating giants)

p.m. esophagus Constables architecture

Hero is disgusted by meat eaters.

Cheese sandwich at Davy Byrne's

⑨ SCYLLA and (Monster and

p.m. brain Strath

Hero passes safely

GUIDE MAP To Joyce's ULYSSES

~ Set on June 16, 1904 in Dublin ~

Positions of Chapters on Map are loosely based on their locations in Dublin. Start at square #1.

Based on the schema of James Joyce.

KEY

(1-18) CHAPTER NAME (Homeric Correspondence)

#

HOUR | organ | symbol | art

location

action

DAVID LASKY '94

lome of Odysseus)

cts | science

No.7 Eccles Street

ro home at last.

(Swineherd who shelters Odysseus and Telemachus)

ailors | navigation

Resting on the way home.

(15) CIRCE (Sorceress who turns men into Swine.)

midnight | locomotor apparatus | whore | magic

Hero appeases the sorceress.

Bella Cohen's Brothel

(5) LOTUS EATERS (Plants lull eaters into complacency.)

a.m. | genitals | Eucharist | botany-chemistry

The baths

Hero relaxes and is diverted

E SUN (sun gods' cattle)

thers | medicine

Concerned hero expresses disapproval.

(13) NAUSICAA (Virginal girl who nurses Odysseus)

p.m. | eye | nose | virgin | painting

Our hero is reinvigorated

Sandymount Strand

(1) TELEMACHUS (Son of Odysseus)

a.m. | heir | theology.

Martello Tower

Son goes on quest for father

CHARYBDIS (whirlpool)

ird-London | literature

The National Library

y between.

(3) PROTEUS (The Shape Changer)

a.m. | Tide | philology

Sandymount Strand

Son watches things change.

(2) NESTOR (The armor maker)

a.m. | horse | history

Mr. Deasy's School

Son receives aid and advice.

IT'S A NICE DAY FOR WALKING THE CITY... WEISS WOULD BE PROUD.

HE VISITS "THE ENGLISH PLAYERS" HARD AT WORK...
WE'D SELL MORE TICKETS IF THE CONSUL DIDN'T HATE US.
QUIET, THAT'S JOYCE BACK THERE. WE'LL TALK LATER.
IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR THE GROUP IF I LEFT IT AND WORKED ON MY BOOK...

JOYCE WAS AT WORK ON THE "SCYLLA and CHARYBDIS" CHAPTER. ALMOST HALF-WAY THROUGH THE BOOK...
THE CONSUL AND CO. ARE MY OWN PERSONAL SCYLLA... WHIRLPOOLS ABOUND...

BORACH! HELLO! IT'S ME-- THE ONE-MAN NATION...NO THUNDER TODAY!
PROF. JOYCE! I HEAR YOU WON YOUR 'IRST TRIAL!

...THE TALMUD SAYS THAT JEWS ARE LIKE THE OLIVE, THEY GIVE THEIR BEST WHEN BEING CRUSHED.
AND ARE YOU THE SAME, PROFESSOR?
I BELIEVE I AM. AS AN ARTIST.
CRACKLE

...ARTISTS ARE NATURALLY OPPOSED TO "THE STATE"!

OOH! MY EYES!

ALMOST HOME--- THE GREAT JAMES JOYCE HELPLESS and CRAWLING...

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD SETTLE DOWN and SIT IN THE DARK A WHILE...
IF I COULD ONLY JUST READ SOME-THING!

"THE WANDERING EYE!"

CAN'T STOP LOOKING AT THAT WOMAN. HOPE TO **CATCH** HER PULLING THE TOILET CHAIN AGAIN. SHE'S **DARK** and MYSTERIOUS. HER **LIPS** FULL and SOFT. SHE'S PROBABLY A JEWESS... WISH MY EYES WERE NOT IN SUCH BAD SHAPE. I LOVE TO **LOOK**. REMINDS ME of THE GIRL I SAW IN '98, LIFTING HER **SKIRTS** TO WADE INTO THE IRISH SEA. THAT DELICIOUS BLEND of THE EARTHY and ETHEREAL. AHHH... IT'S WHAT I LIVE FOR... IS SHE THERE AGAIN?

IN DECEMBER of 1918, JAMES BEGAN SPYING ON A WOMAN IN THE BUILDING ACROSS FROM HIS FLAT. SHE KNEW, BUT PRETENDED TO IGNORE HIM.

I MUST WRITE TO HER. CAN'T STAND HER BEING SO CLOSE YET SEEMINGLY **OBLIVIOUS** TO ME. MUST **MEET** WITH HER.

...ASK TO ACKNOWLEDGE MY EXISTENCE, ASK (POLITELY) IF SHE IS JEWISH, IRISH SEA, AM UNHAPPY, MUST SEE, GREEK E's LIKE BLOOM...

JAMES JOYCE

GOOD, SHE'S FOUND MY LETTER IN HER BOX... HOPE SHE DOESN'T DRAW HER CURTAIN!

AND, JUST ACROSS THE WAY...

ANOTHER LETTER? WHO IS ALWAYS WRITING TO YOU?

MY AUNT— SHE WANTS ME TO VISIT...

THANK YOU FOR LETTING US MEET HERE, FRANK. IT'S BEEN WONDERFUL... BUT WE SHOULD BE GOING.
SURE, JIM, AND HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
YOU WILL TAKE ME HOME NOW, JIM?

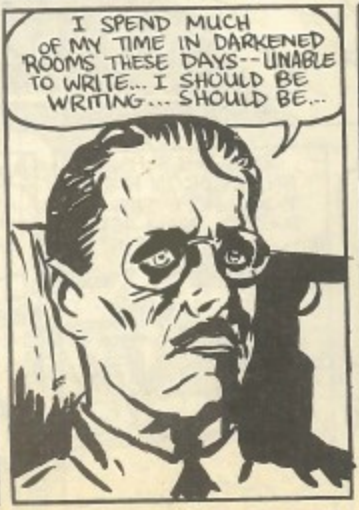
MISS FLEISCHMANN -- MARTHE -- WE MUST BE CAREFUL. MY WIFE -- AND YOUR RUDOLF -- MUST NOT KNOW.
OH, IF NORA KNEW! BAH! HOW REVOLTING!
MY GUARDIAN IS OUT TONIGHT. WE HAVE BUT TO PULL THE SHADES!

...I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET BACK!
WHAT DID YOU TWO DO? I MEAN, SURELY YOU DIDN'T--

WHAT'S WRONG? WAS SHE UPSET? IS IT OVER?
...I HAVE EXPLORED THE COLDEST and HOTTEST PARTS OF A WOMAN'S BODY.

BUDGEN, I KNOW YOU FELT ODD ASSISTING WITH THIS TRYST. BUT IF I HADN'T DONE THIS, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SPIRITUAL DEATH of ME.

PLEASE TURN DOWN THAT LAMP, WOULD YOU? MY EYES STILL CAN'T TOLERATE MUCH LIGHT...


I SPEND MUCH OF MY TIME IN DARKENED ROOMS THESE DAYS -- UNABLE TO WRITE... I SHOULD BE WRITING... SHOULD BE...

AH, THAT'S BETTER, THANK YOU. I HAVE TO FACE CARR IN TRIAL AGAIN IN A WEEK... I'M 36 TODAY...

WHILE JOYCE EASILY WON HIS FIRST TRIAL FOR TICKET MONEY OWED BY CARR, THIS TRIAL WOULD NOT BE SO EASY. IT WOULD NO DOUBT INFLUENCE THE TRIAL FANTASIES IN "CIRCE".
YOUR HONOR, MY PERSON WAS THREATENED BY PRIVATE CARR...
WITH VIOLENCE!
HE USED INSULTING LANGUAGE...
NOT REPEATABLE IN A PUBLIC PLACE. THIS TRIAL, I BELIEVE, IS EXEMPLARY of OFFICIALDOM ATTACKING the ARTIST...
YOU HAVE NO PROOF MR. JOYCE. NO RELIABLE WITNESS.
MY HUSBAND DOES NOT LIE.
ONE OF THE STRANGEST THINGS JAMES DID TO AID THE WRITING of "ULYSSES" WAS TO JOURNEY TO AN ISLAND NEAR LOCARNO TO VISIT THE BARONESS ST. LEGER, KNOWN AS "THE SIREN" and AS "CIRCE".
MR. JOYCE, YOU'RE NOT ENGLISH.
NO! I'M IRISH!
THE BARONESS WAS SAID TO HAVE BURIED SEVEN HUSBANDS...
I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU. AS I WROTE, I'M INTERESTED IN SEEING THE PICTURES OF HOMER'S ODYSSEY IN YOUR HOUSE. I'M WRITING A BOOK ON ULYSSES...
I CAN SHOW YOU MANY THINGS, MR. JOYCE.
WE HEARD YOU'VE BURIED SEVEN HUSBANDS.
HA! THAT'S NOT TRUE!
THE ACTUAL NUMBER IS THREE.
JOYCE DIDN'T USE ANY of THE WOMAN'S SENSATIONAL STORIES - INSTEAD, "CIRCE" EXPLORED BLOOM'S QUIET INNER PERVERSITY.
21

I WANT YOU TO HAVE THESE LOVE LETTERS, MR. JOYCE. THEY WERE COLLECTED BY A GREEK SAILOR WHO TRAVELLED THE WORLD. THEYRE QUITE OBSCENE.
I'M LOSING MY LIGHT. WE SHOULD GO...

THAT TRIP TO THE ISLAND WAS A BIT OF A WASTE, WASN'T IT?
NO, NOT ENTIRELY. I WILL PROBABLY USE HER LOVE LETTERS...OH-- I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT RUDOLF "THE GUARDIAN".
Wandering Rocks Paths

MARTHE SHOWED ME THE LETTERS YOU WROTE! YOU ARE A SICK MAN! SHE IS MY MISTRESS! I KEEP HER IN THIS FLAT! YOU HAD NO RIGHT—
CERTAINLY NOT. I GIVE YOU A FULL APOLOGY.

I WANT ALL THE LETTERS YOU HAVE IN YOUR POSSESSION.
OF COURSE. AND AS WE ARE BOTH GENTLEMEN AND LOVERS OF BEAUTY, WE NEED NOT TALK WITH OUR FISTS.

SHE SMIRKED AT THE DRAWING YOU MADE—LARGE NUDE... I COULD DISCUSS WOMEN'S DRAWERS WITH HER...

POOR THING... SHE'S THREATENING SUICIDE. TELLING RUDOLF I DROVE HER TO THIS STATE. BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN WEEKS...

BASTA! NOT A WORD OF THIS TO NORA, OF COURSE. SHE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.
RIGHT.

POOR NORA. SHE CAN BE PATIENT WITH HIM, BUT AT TIMES HE'S TOO MUCH EVEN FOR HER... WHAT WAS IT SHE TOLD ME ONE NIGHT...

THE IRISHMAN'S WRITING

THE WRITING OF ULYSSES CAME TO OCCUPY MUCH MORE of JOYCE'S TIME and ENERGY THAN HE HAD ORIGINALLY THOUGHT IT WOULD. WHILE THE CHARACTERS and SITUATIONS CAME FROM JOYCE'S OWN EXPERIENCE...

JAMES WANTS ME TO SEE OTHER MEN SO HE'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO WRITE ABOUT!

THEY ALSO CREPT AROUND TO COME BACK INTO HIS LIFE. IN ORDER TO REMEMBER THE FEELINGS OF A JEALOUSY FELT EARLIER IN THEIR MARRIAGE, JOYCE STRANGELY BEGAN TO ENCOURAGE INFIDELITY.

NORA REFUSED TO BE UNFAITHFUL. JAMES ENJOYED FLIRTING, BUT NEVER WENT TOO FAR BEYOND THAT.

THE NOVEL'S THE THING!!

I'M NOT A GREAT ROMANCER-

AT TIMES, IT SEEMS WRITING IS ALL I'M GOOD FOR...

I AM ONLY REALLY ME WHEN I AM WRITING.

DEAR POUND. WHEN MY FAMILY AND I CAME BACK HERE TO TRIESTE, I BELIEVED IT WOULD BE A GOOD THING. SADLY, THIS HAS NOT BEEN
MAYBE YOU TWO DIDN'T HEAR, BUT THERE WAS A BIT OF A WAR IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD.
WELL THEN, LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING I KNOW WILL INTEREST YOU: PSYCHO-ANALYSIS!
YOU'RE NOT THE SAME JOYCE WE ONCE KNEW. THINGS CHANGE.
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND HOUSING HERE DUE TO THE POST-WAR SITUATION. I AM FORCED TO SHARE A FLAT WITH 11 PEOPLE. IT IS THE FLAT OF MY SISTER EILEEN and HER HUSBAND. MY BROTHER STANISLAUS IS ALSO HERE.
I FEEL SO ISOLATED IN THIS BACK-WATER BURG.
STANNIE WAS IN PRISON FOR THE DURATION OF THE WAR. HE TAKES LITTLE INTEREST IN MY WORK NOW. HE PREFERS TO LIVE HIS OWN LIFE AND SUCH. BUDGET IS UNABLE TO VISIT...
I NEED A NAUSICAA TO REVIVE ME.
WE HAVE LITTLE MONEY, AND MY NERVES CANNOT TAKE MUCH MORE OF TEACHING IN THE SCHOOL.
"STRAWBERRIES", "ROAST BEEF", "CHEESE", "TOMATO", THESE ARE VERY IMPORTANT WORDS, STUDENTS!
WRITING HAS BECOME IMPOSSIBLE. AM CONTEMPLATING TRIP TO IRELAND TO FINISH "CIRCE" CHAPTER. POLITICAL VIOLENCE MAY...
SIMPLY CANNOT WORK IN THIS CITY. CANNOT AFFORD TO BUY CLOTHES FOR MYSELF. AM WEARING MY SON'S BOOTS (2 SIZES TOO LARGE). I AM BADLY IN NEED OF A LONG HOLIDAY.
—J.J.

"ULYSSES" WILL RECREATE DUBLIN OF 1904 STONE BY STONE...

BBBOOMM

JOYCE NEVER WOULD MAKE IT BACK TO HIS HOMETOWN, BUT HE WOULD CARRY DUBLIN WITH HIM, ALL OVER EUROPE.

HOW DID WE GET HERE? AND...

WHO'S THAT?

IN NOVEMBER OF 1919 HE BEGAN THE "NAUSICAA" CHAPTER. HE ASKED HIS AUNT JOSEPHINE TO SEND HIM NOVELETTES and A PENNY HYMNBOOK, AND TO CHECK ON PHYSICAL DETAILS OF THE STAR of the SEA CHURCH...

IT'S THAT JOYCE FELLOW AGAIN! CURSE 'IM! AND 'IS BOOK!

HE NEXT WROTE "OXEN of the SUN," CONSULTING DIAGRAMS of FOETUS' DEVELOPMENT and SAINTSBURY'S "HISTORY of ENGLISH PROSE RHYTHYM."

THIS COMPLEX CHAPTER SPORTED A STYLE THAT CHARTED THE DEVELOPMENT of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

NOW HE ONLY HAD FOUR OF THE EIGHTEEN CHAPTERS LEFT TO WRITE, IN JUNE of 1920 HE BRAVED FORECASTED THUNDERSTORMS TO VISIT EZRA POUND, WHO WAS

YOU OUGHTA GO VISIT PARIS and ARRANGE A TRANSLATION of "A PORTRAIT of the ARTIST."

STAYING IN SIRMIONE. HE GAVE JOYCE CLOTHES AND BOOTS, AND TRIED TO IDENTIFY JAMES' MYSTERY PATRON.

POUND FOUND THE JOYCES A HOTEL AND BEGAN TO PROMOTE JAMES BY GETTING COPIES OF "A PORTRAIT" INTO AS MANY HANDS AS HE COULD. WHEN JOYCE FOLLOWED WITH A PORTFOLIO of PRESS CLIPPINGS, IT SEEMED AS IF AN ESTABLISHED WRITER WERE COMING TO PARIS TO **STAY**.

THE JOYCES WERE ACTUALLY PLANNING TO STAY A WEEK AND GO TO SETTLE IN LONDON.

A WEEK'S VISIT BECAME A 20 YEAR RESIDENCE. THE FIRST BOUND COPY OF ULYSSES WOULD APPEAR ON FEBRUARY 2nd 1922. THE LITERARY WORLD WOULD NEVER AGAIN BE THE SAME.

COMICS BY SOME OF MY FRIENDS (FOR MATURE READERS UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED)

THESE BOOKS ARE ALL EXCELLENT!!! AND THEY ALL HAPPEN TO BE BY MY FRIENDS -- THESE PLUGS ARE DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY to ADORN BACK-COVERS. LOOK CAREFULLY for BACKHANDED INSULTS. MORE ON the FABLED SEATTLE SCENE IN B.B. #4...

K. THOR JENSEN is the young JOHNNY ROTTEN OF ALTERNATIVE COMICS. Check out his "POSTHUMOUS WARNINGS" $1.00 5911-47th Ave S.W. Seattle, WA 98136

The Mysterious Jennifer $1.00 Daydreamer blends dreams, myths, & fairy-tales in a GOTHIC BREW. P.O. BOX 85265 SEATTLE 98145-1265 (ALL AGES)

TRUE SWAMP "John immerses us in a deep intricate world." 3 DOLLARS to PERISTALTIC PRESS P.O. box 95973 Seattle 98145 by John LEWIS

GIRL HERO MEGAN KELSO is creating an eerie fantasy world where ones body is literally a battle field. from HIGH DRIVE PUBLICATIONS BOX 536 4505 UNIVERSITY WAY, NE SEATTLE 98105 $2.95

LOWLIFE Ed Brubaker struggles to make comics as vital and viable as literature... and often succeeds! #4 is the best yet. from AEON (my publisher) Models INC.

Tom Hart (see intro) delivers a HIGH POWERED AFFIRMATION of the Human SPIRIT. For the agitator in all of US... Inspirational. "HUTCH OWEN'S" P.O. BOX 95973 SEATTLE, WA 98145-2973 $3.95

MARK CAMPOS' "PLACES THAT ARE GONE" is a one day odyssey in the heart of the "grunge" metropolis. Recommended. From AEON

Send 5.95 JAR OF FOOLS TOP NOTCH Graphic novella of a down-on-his-luck magician by the nicest guy in comics - Jason Lutes c/o 104-14th Ave E. Suite-F, SEATTLE 98112

Ellen Forney playfully explores Sex, gender, and Ketchup in her red ripe book "TOMATO". Who can resist her thick, RICH. LINEWORK??? 3.50 to Starhead COMIX P.O. BOX 30044 SEATTLE 98103

ARTISTIC LICENTIOUSNESS by Roberta Gregory "A sex comic you can hold with both hands." (IT HAS A PLOT!) WRITE FOR ROBERTA'S CATALOG: P.O. BOX 27438 Seattle, WA 98125

HANDS OFF! A Ward Sutton Xtravaganza... $3.50

HANDS OFF is a super JAM-O-RAMA BENEFIT COMIC AIMED AT CURBING BIGOTRY and HOMOPHOBIA. I DID A ONE-PAGE Oscar Wilde BIO. ALL-STAR CONTRIBUTORS INCLUDE: Ellen Forney, Megan Kelso, Mark Campos, Roberta Gregory, Shari Flenniken, Mr. MIKE, M. Dougan, Peter Kuper (cover), Peter Bagge, Pat Moriarity & MORE!! HANDS OFF COMIC BOOK 501 N. 36th St. SUITE 3501, SEATTLE, WA 98103

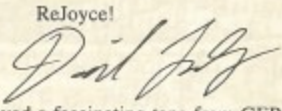
JAMES JOYCE FAN PAGES

DAVID LASKY - BOX 181, 4505 UNIVERSITY WAY, NE, SEATTLE, WA 981

THE BOOM BOOM BOX

Ever since 1991, when I did a mini-comic called *Minit Classics Presents: Joyce's Ulysses*, I've heard from Joyce readers all over the world. Collected on these pages are some of the many letters sent in response to that comic and to *BOOM BOOM 3: Tales of Brave Ulysses*. I'd like to thank everyone who wrote and everyone who has helped me in studying J.J. (you know who you are). A very special thanks in here given to Leeann for her love and patience.

ReJoyce!



ITEM! I received a fascinating tape from GERRY FIALKA: *Bob Dobbs Explains the Ten Thunders of "Finnegans Wake"*. It is available for $8 from Gerry at 2427 1/2 Glyndon Ave., Venice, CA 90291.

ITEM! Fans of James Thurber will enjoy the brief Thurber bio in a comic book called *Paper Tales*, which is available from BRUCE CHRISLIP for $3 from 8057 13th NW, Seattle, WA 98117.

ITEM! The Thurberesque MARK CAMPOS chronicles the ineluctable modality of the city of Seattle in his comic book *Places That Are Gone* from ÆON.

ITEM! If you really want to read a strange literary comic, look for Martin Rowson's The Wasteland, Penguin Books, 1990. It adapts Eliot's poem as if it were a Raymond Chandler novel. Superbly illustrated. Joyce's thunder makes a cameo appearance.

Dear David:

Until my late 20s, I was pretty much always reading *Ulysses*. Somehow I could never compare it to other *books*, only to really amazing acid experiences and the like. (I once told a Joyce initiate, "*Life* is the protagonist in *Ulysses*.") I seem to have moved on from Joyce and from drugs at roughly the same time, and remember both with a similar awe.

S.A.KING
133 W. Estes
Apt. 16
Chicago, IL 60626

Send 2 dollars to S.A. King and receive his totally awesome comic book *Naked Eye*! (Soon to be published by Antarctic!)

Dear David:

BOOM BOOM No. 4 was forwarded to me here in Prague where I am teaching American literature and culture at Charles University for the Spring semester. Interestingly enough, I was sitting in the James Joyce Pub, a little bit of Ireland dropped into the middle of Old Town, reading my mail when I opened the envelope and read the issue. Knowing of your fondness for Joyce, was this weird or what?

BOOM BOOM continues to amaze. Keep that pen a'moving.

M. THOMAS INGE
Prague

Professor Inge has written an excellent book called *Comics as Culture* (The University Press of Mississippi, 1990) which devotes an entire chapter to William Faulkner's connection with comics. James Joyce's name comics up in reference to George Herriman's linguistic experimentation. 'Nuff said!

Dear David:

I should point out to you that you've been led down the artistic primrose path by Brenda Maddox, as have most of her readers. The drawing that you use at the head of your 'Nora Barnacle' chapter, which Brenda lists as Nora and her grandmother, has in fact been identified by long-time residents of Galway and friends of the Barnacle family as Nora's grandmother and her younger sister. If you compare the face in this picture with the later photos of Nora, you will see that this girl has a completely different face shape and lip configuration than Nora had. There apparently are no pictures of Nora at a young age, and since this girl is so beautiful, and the picture had been tentatively identified as Nora for years, Brenda decided to use it, even though I sent her copies of letters from our contact in Galway.

Other than that, the entire book was terrific, and I shall certainly show it to our local teacher of Joyce the next time that he comes in, along with the *Minit Classic Ulysses*. Maybe you'll get to be required reading!

SHELLEY COX
Rare Book Librarian
Southern Illinois University at Carbondale

Thanks for pointing that out, Shelley! Your no-prize is in the mail. Remember, readers, just because you see something in print, it doesn't mean it's true.

(Note: part of the photograph Cox mentions is reproduced on the next page.)

Dear David:

The midget *Ulysses* is delightful. Despite the severe trimming, your version still manages to pack in a surprising amount – the painting in the Bloom bedroom, strolling clerics, the Bass insignia, etc. Molly's soliloquy is condensed into a kind of math equation. We get surprises, too: a quite strapping Steven, the action-packed panel of the citizen hurling his missile at Bloom. Like the lack of concessions too – in its own way the shrimp *Ulysses* is as daunting as the big version.

Thought quite a bit of BOOM BOOM as well. Swell bio of Sylvia Beach, full of grace notes – Hemingway dialogue ("Yeah, Sylvia") in particular stayed with me. The Hemingway/Joyce connection has always struck me as marvelous. (Hemingway liked to tell a story, probably a spurious one, about drinking in bars with Joyce. Joyce would get involved in altercations with the customers. Just as things were about to come to blows, Joyce would turn to E.H. and cry, "Deal with them, Hemingway! Deal with them!") The Nora story is excellent too! Nice modest quality, lovely drawing, striking details like the dungheap soothsaying.

All in all I'd say we're impressed. You're making Joyceana respectable again.

DAVID TOMPKINS
167 Mulberry St. #5
NYC, NY 10013

Was it ever not respectable?

David and his brother Ray produce a rich atmospheric comic book called *Health* (the title is from a quote by Henry Miller). Send them $2.50 and look out!

Dear David:

I used to amuse myself by doing photographic research at the National Archives... I'll never forget the time I asked to see the photo their card labeled as "Ezra Pound and his Sculptor Friends" and the Quinn, Pound, Ford, Joyce negative – the original glass one – was brought out for me...

ROGER LATHBURY
Alexandria, VA

Dear David:

My favorite part of the book is in the hallucination/play chapter where the soap sings to Bloom, "We're a capital couple, Bloom and I, he brightens the earth, I polish the sky." I draw a little graffiti icon of that song all over the place.

It looks like this:

If I ever get a tattoo that will be it. Not that I'll get a tattoo.

ARIELLE GREENBERG
105 Patton Blvd.
New Hyde Park, NY 11040

Arielle sent me her zine *William Wants a Doll*, which is as cute as you could imagine it being. It's yours for one dollar or trade.

SOURCES FOR THIS ISSUE:

My primary source was the excellent biography:
James Joyce, by Richard Ellmann
Oxford University Press, NY, 1982.

James Joyce's Odyssey, by Frank Delaney
Holt, Rinehart and Winston, NY, 1981.

The Bloomsday Book, by Harry Blamires
Methuen & Co., London, 1966.

Pound/Joyce, edited by Forrest Read
New Directions, NY, 1970.

Portraits of the Artist in Exile, edited by Willard Potts
University of Washington Press, Seattle, 1979.

James Joyce and His World, by Chester G. Anderson
Charles Scribner's Sons, NY, 1968.

James Joyce and the Making of Ulysses, by Frank Budgen
Indiana University Press, Bloomington, 1960.

The Origins of Marvel Comics, by Stan Lee
Simon and Schuster, NY 1974.

Dedicated to the memory of–

Jack Kirby (1917-1994)

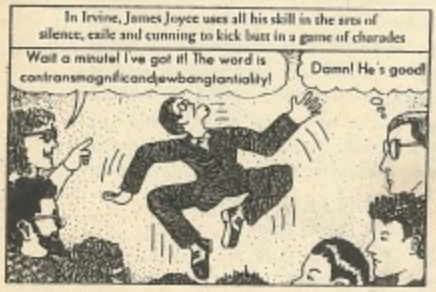
Kirby was an American comics visionary. Like Joyce, he reworked myths and legends to function in a 20th Century context. Whether drawing a war story, a romance, a western, or a superhero clash of titans, Kirby's exaggerated epic style is at once sublime and ridiculous.

THE COMIC BEAT

JOYCE COMICS

An incomplete list of some recent comics which have featured writer James Joyce or his works...

Joyce appropriated Bud Fisher's "Mutt and Jeff" in FINNEGAN'S WAKE as Mutt and Jute.



"JOYCE in CALIFORNIA" is a hilarious set of 8 different b&w post-cards depicting Joyce's fictional visit to CA. The set is available from artist Dan Schiff for $10.00 2636 Benvenue Ave. Berkeley. 94704

FINNEGANS WAKE CHAPTER ONE THE ILLNESSTRATED COLOSSICK IDITION by Tim Ahern

Ahern's Thurber-esque drawings are a very helpful aid to Joyce's original text (Ch. 1), yet they are still ambiguous enough to keep the words full of possibilities... 1983, University of Washington Press, SEATTLE. ISBN #0-295-95991-6

Molly Bloom is quoted in one panel of Molly Kiely's "DIARY of a DOMINATRIX" from Eros comics -- Box 25070 Seattle, WA 98103. Joyce would be tickled.

"CULTURE VULTURES" is a humorous comic book which features a one-page "Pun with the Allforabit" illustrating Joyce's invented words. Also - a Molly Bloom gag. $3.70 to Iconografix, 621-B S. Main St., Plymouth, MI. 48170.

The JJ Broadsheet has featured a wide variety of cartoonists' and illustrators' interpretations of Joyce and his works, incl: Thomas Prindle, Ralph Zeigerman, Michael Klemm & Guy Davenport...

The J.J. Quarterly recently featured Simon Loekle's comix monologues on Joyce entitled "Dazibaos". (Vol. 30 #3. Cover art is a panel from MINIT CLASSICS' ULYSSES.)

SHAMELESS SELF-PROMOTION ~~

My books: MINIT CLASSICS PRESENTS: JOYCE'S ULYSSES ($1) and BOOM BOOM 3: Tales of Brave Ulysses ($2.50) are still available from me at: BOX 181, 4505 University Way, NE Seattle, WA 98105, as is my "Happy Bloomsday" post-card (10 for $5).

Cartoonist Drew Friedman drew J.J. on the cover of "Welcome to the Barbecue - Poems by Ron Kolm." 1990 - Low-Tech Press 30-73 47th Street, Long Island City, N.Y. 11103

If you know of any Joyce comics not listed here, write and tell me!

Places that are gone.

Two issue Seattle story
by Mark Campos.

OUT NOW

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Be over 18, 'kay?

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HUTCH OWEN'S
WORKING HARD

by Tom Hart

56 LIBERATING PAGES!! 6" x 9"!!

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FOUND OBJECT

APPEARED IN MY MAILBOX LAST YEAR

All the Joyceans of the world are celebrating the debut of the brand new James Joyce ten pound Irish bank note. But a word of warning: All Joyceans who wish to get to know this James Joyce better should examine their bills very carefully. Just today, a man in a mackintosh tried to pay for something using COUNTERFEIT JOYCE MONEY.

Don't be fooled. Know what a real Joyce bank note looks like by comparing the two enclosed bills. Although the Counterfeit bills are very good, the forgers made a couple of big mistakes. Instead of a portrait of James Joyce, they drew one of his grandson, *Stephen* James Joyce. On the back, instead of a quote from the first line of *Finnegans Wake*, there is the opening of *The Cat and the Devil*. Just knowing these simple facts will help you avoid falling prey to the pitfalls of COUNTERFEIT JOYCE MONEY.